PROF. TONGUE
PROFANE LANGUAGES TAUGHT IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
LOOK OUT HERE COMES THE LANDLORD
HENERY HAMMER EXPER
CARPET LAYER. PLAIN & FANCY
ANYTHING LAID BUT

KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

"By the way, Mr. Brown, that new reporter we hired last month is a clipper. Beats any man we ever had on local news."

"Does, eh?" said the proprietor of the Weekly Rustler, glancing across the office toward the desk of the city editor. "I thought you told me he was too sleepy looking to make a reporter."

"That's what I thought at the start," was the reply; "and I wonder even yet how he manages to get hold of all the items he does. He appears to be about two-thirds asleep the most of the time. Never see him hustling around as the other reporters do, yet whenever I call on him for his 'copy' he shells out the news in great shape. Don't believe he has missed an important item of local news since he has been with us."

"And you can't understand how he manages it, eh?"

"I certainly can't. The more I think of it the more puzzled I am."

"Well, what's the matter with asking the young man himself? Here he comes now. I say, Biscum, the city editor says you're the sleepiest reporter we ever had, yet you scoop in all the news that's going, and he is wearing out his intellect in wondering how you manage it. Will you kindly explain the mystery?"

"Huh! No mystery about it—just plain instinct," drawled the new reporter. "I may be a trifle sleepy, but when I want news I go where news is to be had. Tuesday afternoons I spend my time at the Woman's Rainy Day Club. Wednesday evenings I take in the Ladies' Benevolent Guild and Social Circle, and Friday evening I put in a couple of hours at the rooms of the Dorcas Society; and by the time I get around I've picked up all the news that's worth having—and it's a plaguey sight easier than hustling all the week for it, and don't you forget it! The Dorcas Society has just let out, and there's your latest news all ready for the press."

And the sleepy but knowing reporter dumped a pack of the latest and freshest items of gossip and news on the city editor's table, and then sat down and promptly fell asleep at his desk.

THE WILDEST HALLUCINATION.

"Yes," said the famous alienist, "some of my patients have the strangest delusions. Now there, for instance, is one who is possessed by a belief so singular and absurd that no sane man could even imagine it in his wildest dreams."

"What is it?" asked the visitor curiously.

"He believes," replied the famous alienist, with a pitying smile, "he actually and positively believes that he never wrote a parody on Kipling's 'White Man's Burden.'"

AFTER THE DEFALCATION.

Depositor (sadly)—And I thought that concern gilt-edged!

Friend—Well, isn't it gilt-edged?

HER LITTLE ERROR.

"Well, dear sues!" ejaculated Grandma Nodaway, looking over her spectacles. "The world is certainly growin' wickeder all the time—it's lots worse than it was when I was young!"

"What makes you think so, grandma?" asked her nephew.

"Why, I was reminded of it perticklerly," answered the good old lady, "by readin' some legal news jest now, where it told 'about a man havin' had his new overcoat stolen right in court, and another poor fellow losin' his suit. I never heard tell of thieves stealin' men's clothes right off from 'em in the very presence of the law, as you might say, before. Besides the wickedness of it, think how cruel and scandalous it was! Imagine how the poor man who lost his clothes must have felt, especially if he was bashful and the weather was chilly!"

HIS DESIRE.

"Here is an account," grimly remarked Farmer Hornbeak, looking up from his newspaper, "of a mighty smart, an', I guess likely, mighty lazy—for they usually are that way—feller that has invented a clock-work machine that pitches a bunch of hay down into the horses' manger reg'lar every hour. I wish to gosh I was him!"

"Why so, Ezry?" asked his wife. "On account of the money you'd make out of it?"

"No, but jest bless if I could think up a machine like that I'd be smart enough to invent a contraption that would reach out an' ketch by the back of his worthless neck every gol-slammed tramp that comes here claimin' to be one of the heroes of Manilla an' complainin' that havin' to walk every step of the way back home has worn him all out—reach out an' ketch him by the neck, b'jing, an' paste him about seventeen lashes on the bare back with the blade of a rusty ax, before it flung him over the fence! That would be the first thing I'd do if I was that kind of a genius!"

A SERIOUS DEFECT.

"Is heaven really such a very bright place, ma," inquired Bobby on his way home from Sunday-school, "all gold and silver and sunshine and that sort of thing?"

"I believe it is, Bobby. Why?"

"I was thinking it must be a poor place for weak eyes."

VERY LIKELY.

Old Mrs. Darby—Here's another man hanged in effigy. Where is that wicked town, pa?

Old Mr. Darby—I dunno exactly, but I think it's a suburb of Chicago.

MOST UNLIKE.

Nurse—Why did you strike your little sister?

Johnny—Katie and I was playin' Adam and Eve, and Katie ate the whole apple.

TAMMANY LEADERS IN TRAINING

USE SEXTON'S ANTI-MICROBIC SOAP
USE DR. JENKINS EMBONPOINT PILLS TO REDUCE "HOG FAT."
500 lbs.
THE ROUTINE OF THE FAST LIFE
COSTIGAN'S OBESITY BALSAM

Mr. Richard Croker has been training for several weeks to reduce flesh, taking a new course of gymnastics. The men who follow Mr. C politics recognize that "fat" will be a bar to future favor and will take the treatment, too.

MOVING DAY FOR THE KELLY KIDS

COLD MOLASSES MOVING CO
OUR SPECIALTY IS CARELESSNESSNESS AND HIGH PRICES—IF WE BREAK YOUR STUFF WE WILL CHARGE YOU FOR IT GIVE US A CALL AND WE'LL DO THE RESTING & THINGS
NEVER BORROW FROM PETER TO PAY PAUL AND THEN GIVE PAUL THE SLIP. THIS HAS'NT ANY THING TO DO WITH MOVING BU ITS GOOD ADVICE JUST THE SAME
T. KELLY CONTRACTOR
YOU CAN CHECK A TRUNK BUT YOU CAN'T CHECK BRIGHTS DISEASE LOOK OUT FOR THE BOOZE BOYS
Kelly's kids and Kelly's face Are moving to another place We hate to leave this dear ole joint But its too small which is the point We may be sorry we have went But its cheaper moving than paying rent
DIS IS LI KELLIE. WE'RE MOVING TO HIS STREET HE IS GOING TO PAY OUR RENT.
I AM LI KELLIE
LIBRARY FURNITURE
ALBUM
SOAP
R. F. Outcault

KELLY'S KIDS HAVE A MAY-DAY PARTY IN CENTRAL PARK.

THIS MAY PARTY BUSINESS IS A SCHEME OF THE DOCTORS. IF THE PARTIES WERE IN JUNE OR JANUARY THERE WOULDN'T BE SO MANY SORE THROATS OR NEWMONIA OR NOORALGY AND THINGS - MAY PARTIES ARE A CINCH FOR THE DEAR DOCTORS. MOSQUITOES ARE LIKE DOCTORS IT MAKES US HUSTLE WHEN THEY SEND AN THEIR BILLS - GIT AP!!

KEEP OFF THE SIDEWALKS
NEVER MIND THE POLICEMEN THEY WONT HURT YOU UNLESS YOU EAT THE GRASS

KELLY QUARTETTE
OH! GENTLE SPRING AT LAST YOU'VE CAME

EVERY QUEEN HAS HER MAY
SAME AS EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY
SOME OF US ARE NEITHER QUEENS OR DOGS. IF SOME OF US WERE DOGS AND HAD A DAY, THERE WOULD BE A BLIZZARD ON THAT DAY OR ELSE WE WOULD BE SICK IN BED, WHILE OTHER DOGS GET THEIR DAY ON CHRISTMAS OR THANKSGIVING AND THEN MAKE A WEEK OF IT. OH! WELL WE CANT ALL BE LUCKY AND OWN A SUNDAY SUIT - IT MUST AWFUL TO BE RICH AND HAVE TO WORK - AND TAKE CARE OF YOUR CLOTHES AND THINGS

AT LAST THE GENTLE SPRING HAS SPRUNG

REAL TREES

OTTO

BOB

HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE

LUNCH

LEMONADE

THOSE KIDS ARE THE MONARCHS OF THE MAY

KING AND QUEEN OF THE MAY

LIFE AND WORK OF QUEEN MAY BY LAURA JEAN

COME GAMBOL ON THE GREEN

THE THRONE
BREAKFAST FOOD
FOR CHILDREN & GROWN UP ADULTS. FOR SUPPERS

This life is like the month of May
There'll come a warm and balmy day
Our hopes are up and we get gay
The frost then strikes us Boom-de-ay - as usual
moral dont believe that things are coming your way till you've got 'em

LI KELLIE DONT LIKE THIS — LI KELLIE DONT

Outcault

SUPPLEMENT TO

SUNDAY THE ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH. HUMOR

PRICE FIVE CENTS ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY, MAY 21, 1899. COPYRIGHTED BY THE PRESS PUBLISHING CO., 1899. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BUY A BOTTLE OF TESLA'S LIGHTNING COCKTAILS MADE FROM HIGH ALTERNATING CURRENTS THEY ARE GREAT FOR THE LIVER AND LIGHTS KEEPS YOU FROM GETTING ELECTRIC LIGHTNING BUGS IN YOUR CIRCUIT

TAKE HOME A FEW VOLTS AS A SOUVENIR A FEW DOLLARS IS BETTER AND THEY WILL PAY THE GAS BILL

MAYOR COMMITTEE SEARCH LIGHT

A LIVE WIRE IS BETTER THAN A DEAD HERO

EDISON

TESLA

WIRELESS TELEGRAPH CO TELEGRAM

Electricity is shocking, but if you want to be really shocked go to see some of the shows on New York theatres and music halls they will give you a greater shock and there's no danger. not even to the manager of the show

USED TO BE A TROLLEY POLE

LITTLE OLIVER OATMEAL GROWING BY ELECTRICITY

ELECTRIC FURNITURE CO. ELECTRIC CHAIRS A SPECIALTY - YOU CAN GO TO SLEEP IN THEM - AND NEVER WAKE UP, SEE !

C-E-R

TRY A LITTLE X RAISE IN YOUR SALARY

NOTICE

THIS IS'NT THE WHOLE EXIBITION THERES MORE THAN THIS IN OTHER PARTS OF THE HALL. ELECTRIC COOKING, WASHING & IRONING &c. THE ORIGINAL ARC LIGHT USED BY NOAH (NOAH USED THIS ARC LIGHT TO LIGHTEN THE ARK ALSO FOR SIGNAL LIGHTS TO SIGNAL OTHER ARKS AND THINGS) SEE THE NEW BURGLAR ALARM FOR WAKING THE BURGLARS, AND EDISON'S NEW ELECTRIC POKER CHIPS-10** WORTH OF THESE WILL GIVE A FELLOW AN X RAISE (BE SURE YOU HOLD THE CARDS) ELECTRICITY MAKES MONEY-MONEY MAKES FRIENDS-FRIENDS GIVE YOU ADVICE AND THATS ALL THEY DO GIVE TILL YOUR MONEY IS GONE THEN THEY GIVE YOU THE SHAKE THAT'LL BE ABOUT ALL TO-DAY

OTTO ADA BOB

LI KELLIE DONT LOVE YOU, MAGGIE- LI KELLIE DONT

THIS X RAY IS GREAT

ELECTRIC FANS IN FANCY SHAPES

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE EXCEPT IN SOME CASES - DONT TAKE A CHANCE ON A MIX UP WITH A LIVE WIRE

R.F. Outcault

KELLY'S KIDS HAVE A SHOCKING TIME AT THE ELECTRICAL SHOW.

MAD DOG DISTURBS THE SUMMER REPOSE OF KELLY'S ALLEY.

KELLY'S QUARTETTE
OH, WHO WILL CARE FOR MOTHER NOW?
ANNA
ADA
LOOK OUT FOR MAD DOGS THESE DAYS, THEY BITE AND THEN THEY HAVE TO GET SHOT- KELLY DONT BITE- HE DONT HAVE TO GET SHOT EITHER— BUT HE DOES JUST THE SAME- AND THEN HE TRYS TO MAKE EVERY- THING LOOK LIKE 30 cents. EVEN A DIME OR A CENT- BUT WE ARE ONTO HIM+ HE TRIED TO PAWN THE RUBBER PLANT- SAY+ KELLY IF YOU DON'T QUIT DRINKING YOU WILL KEEP RIGHT ON IT THEY COULD'NT KEEP KELLY FROM DRINKING IF THEY PUT HIM IN PRISON CAUSE THERES TOO MANY BARS
LOST
MRS KELLYS PET DAWG "PRECIOUS" GREEN, WITH PINK EYES, HAS BEEN MAD FOR YEARS WHEN HE FOUND HE WAS A DOG HE BEGAN TO BROOD OVER IT AND FINALLY HE WENT MAD+ HE THINKS HE'S A POPULAR SONG BUT HE AINT THAT BAD
THERE AINT NO DOG THERE
FOR A DOG BITE
TELL JEP MA I WANT TO BORROW HIS RUBBER PLANT
WHO WOULD'NT BE THE ICE-MAN? WHY THE ICE WOMAN, SEE LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR ICE HERE
LESSONS GIVEN IN PLAIN AND FANCY PROFANITY AND ARTISTIC SWEARING CUSSING DONE TO ORDER
FLATS APARTMENTS & SUITS TO LET WITH OR WITHOUT WEAPONS
PASTEUR INSTITUTE ANNEX
OPEN EVERY DOG DAY & NIGHT
WE'RE NOT THE BOSSES OF THIS SITUATION
THAT DOG THINKS THE NEW YORKS WON A GAME
R F Outcault